

JULIA CARTER, Sworn for the State. I am the mother of Annie Maud Carter, who was recently in jail in Fulton County. I visited my daughter Annie Maud Carter twice a week while she was in the County jail. I usually found her on the fifth or top floor where she was ironing in the medicine room. Sometimes I saw her sitting around on the first floor. While visiting my daughter, Annie Maud Carter, I also met a white man, whom the prisoners called Dr. Wren. I would often see him on the top floor. I have heard him talking to Annie Maud Carter about Jim Conley and Dr. Wren told her she ought to marry Jim Conley, that he was going to have plenty of money some day. I remember while I was there Dr. Wren brought her notes upon two occasions and he told her he brought them from Jim Conley. She read the notes to me, but there was nothing bad in them, and they were love notes. I do not know whether or not Conley wrote them, except what Dr. Wren said. I can not read myself very well and did not read the notes. I have since the last few days been trying to find my daughter and I have been to see a number of people whom I tried to find out from. I have been to see a Mr. Jacobs who runs a pawnshop on Decatur Street and he told me that she was in safe hands and would not be mistreated. I went to an office in the Fourth National Bank Building, and talked with some men in Mr. Haas' office. I understood them to be Mr. Haas, Mr. Arnold and Mr. Burns. I found this place by the direction of this Mr. Jacobs, who is a pawnbroker and Jew on Decatur Street. He showed me what office to go to. I told them I was the mother of Annie Maud Carter and wanted to see my child, and they told me that whenever I got ready to go, they would get me a ticket and would send me with some one to see her. I talked with Annie Maud Carter and she never told me that Conley had ever stated to her that he had killed the little girl. She told me that he said Mr. Frank had killed the girl. Since Annie Maud Carter was turned out of jail, about a month ago, she has been living at my house. On last Thursday, April 23, 1914 she left home. After she left home I met her accidentally uptown. I met her on Decatur Street. She has not been home since. Mr. J. Jacobs told me that she was taken good care of. He said that she came to him and told him about some men trying to trip her up and that she thought one of these men were Mr. Burns. He said that he had sent her to an office in the Fourth National Bank Building. I was told by my next do[0]r neighbors that they saw Annie Maud Carter at my house, Friday, April 24. I did not see her myself. I found that all of her clothes was gone. I know that she had something pawned at No. 120 Decatur Street, with said Jacobs. In an effort to locate my daughter I went to Burns' Detective Agency in the Healey Building. While there I talked to Herbert Haas. Mr. Burns told me yesterday, April 28th, that he would send me to her whenever I wanted to go. Mr. Haas told me today, Wednesday, April 29th, that he didn't know where my daughter was, but he would locate her and let me talk to her. He said he would not send me to her, because of the city detectives or some of the men from Solicitor Dorsey's office would follow me. The attached letter upon which I have written my name came through due course of mail in the attached envelope. It came to my daughter Ruth Carter. I recognized the writing on the envelope and the writing in the letter. It is the handwriting of my daughter, Annie Maud Carter. My daughter married Joseph Griffin, and was at one time known, and passed under the name of Joseph Griffin.

(Attached to the above affidavit is an envelope addressed to Miss Ruth Carter, in care of Mrs. Robert Campbell, living on Reed Street, Atlanta, Ga." The envelope is poastmarked [sic] New Orleans, La., April 27, 1913, 12 P.M. The letter is as follows: "New Orleans Lousiana, This is where I am living, 314 Lower Line Street, April 27, 1914: My dear farther. I will write you to let you here from me and no where I am. Well I am in New Orleans for a while and I am going leave here for New York. I am working with Mr. William Burns so you no bye that what I am doing don't tell no one where I am keep that to your self tell mama the same and when you write don't call me Annie Maud Carter. Call me Mrs. Joseph Griffin. Give all my love this is my office No 314 Lower Line Street, New Orleans Lousiana. To morther and farther."